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SHAKERS
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Inspired Communications;

Union Village,

Ohio.

United Testimony,

Of sins, of the

Holy Prophets, of the Lord Jehovah.

Bow down thine ear O man, and incline thine heart to receive admonition Ye children of men; have Ye consider'd this one thing Yet; for what purpose were Ye form'd, and for what end were Ye created. Was it to waste Your strength for self, or spend Your days in sin? Was this the end, that an all wise being had in creating the most noble part of his creation? or was it that man might obey, and glorify his creator, in all his ways, and thereby have the continual smiles of his God. Well how is it at this day on the Earth, is it as it as it has been, when we were thereon, does man thirst for the blood of his fellow man, now as he did then? do nations live in continual strife with nation? does the strong man, oppress the weak? Is the interest

of the Orphan neglected, and the portion of the widow withheld? Does the poor Get support the rich? and does the beggar go half naked in the cold, from door to door, begging alms, and receiving in return the uncharitable frowns of the wealthy? Is the worship of Idols, and graven images countenanc'd at this day? Do the people seek for Knowledge of the future, from Wizards, and necromancers? Do they plant a grove, and place therein an Idol, the work of their hands, that they may fall down and worship in acts of lewdness, and whoredom the Image they have set up? Is the Prophets of Baal more numerous at this day, than the prophets of the true God? Are the servants of the living God, chas'd from city to city? Is their Character stamp'd with infamy, and their hard earn'd property, snatch'd from their grasp, when they declare themselves in favor of God, and his holy Laws? Is the name of God taken in vain, and prophan'd by the wicked? Doth the inhabitants of the Earth, set at nought, and scoff at every offer of his mercy? Do they draw out the tongue, and point the finger of Scorn, at those who are resolute enough to despise every obstacle to become his true followers, and who have said in their hearts, we will serve no other God, but the living and true God. Is this the state of the Earth at the present time. O!

Earth, Earth, if thou hadst but have harken'd to the tenth part of the warnings which were given to thee, thou mightst have saved thyself from the just judgments, which are at this day hanging over thee. O! if thou hadst but harken'd to the voice of the Lord thy God, which he spake unto thee, thou mightst at this day been a Paradise of God.

Instead of man seeking to glut his vengeance in the blood of his fellow man, We would like innocent children, leave the matter with God, and abide the decission given by such means as he would choose. Instead of a nation living in a continual strife with nation, We would like a band of brothers be delighted in each others glory and honor, and that which would honor one, the other would esteem it as done unto itself. Instead of the strong bearing unjust rule over the weak, We would like loving Sons and daughters of God delight to lend Your aid in securing their enjoyments. Instead of the Orphan being neglected, and the portion of the widow being withheld, You would delight to cheer their suffering souls, and to relieve their wants. Instead of the rich wringing from the poor, the last pittance, to spend in extravagance and pride, he would consider the Earth is the Lords, and that he was only for a time placed as an Agent over a little part

of it. Instead of the wandering beggar, being look'd upon with an inchantable contemptuous glance, God would take him in, and clothe and feed him, giving him money for his journey and bid him go in peace. Instead of unshiping Idols, and consecrating a grove to a graven image, as it is even in this day, in a spiritual point of view, where the adoration which is given, is done at the expense of polluting the living temple, (which should be the temple of God) and laying in the ways, to make a sacrafice of female chastity, that Ye might worship the Idol God of Your own Lust thereby. Instead of man demeaning himself so much below the brutes, he would remember he is the temple of God, and whoever defiles this temple him will God destroy. Instead of the worshipers and Prophets of Baal, being more numerous than the Prophets of the true God as it is at this day, there places would not be found in all the land. Instead of the name of God being blasphem'd, by the great and the small, by the rich and the poor, in the city and in the village, on the sea, and on the land, and the bond and the free, by the young child and the hoary headed man. Instead of this, Ye each one would delight to sound forth his praise, for his mercy endureth forever.

But O! Ye inhabitants of the Earth, what more could a kind and merciful God do, than what he has done; Why will Ye harden Your hearts against every offer of his mercy.

But Woe! Woe! Woe! unto the inhabitants of the earth for destruction doth await them, and if the destruction wherewith I destroy'd Jerusalem was great; greater indeed shall be the destruction of many of thy choice and populous cities. For behold the day is even at hand, when peace shall be taken from the Earth, When the earth shall be left to mince herself from the blood which has been spill'd upon her, when she shall have rest, and be able to make an atonement for the wrongs which in her have been committed.

But O! thou little one, stand thou in the cleft of the rock, which thy God has prepar'd for thee, to hide thee from the storms of his wrath, which he will cause to roll thro' all the earth. When the sword of rincing shall be unsheath'd, and the famine is sore in the land; if thou hast a little bread, and a cup of water, bow thine heart in thanks to thy God, who hath remembe'd thee in mercy. For my God hath shown unto me

a day a dark and cloudy day, which is spread over all the land, because men would not harken in the day of his mercy, therefore shall recieve in judgment. The Earth shall refuse to Yield her increase; the husbandman shall return from the field of his labor, and he shall find the destroyer has been in his house. O! blackness and darkness, and a sore plague, from the Lord has gone forth, which shall cause the cities to be forsaken of their inhabitants, for heaps upon heaps of the slain, who are slain by the plague are within her. They say "I will betake me to the plains, and the mountains, for there is no harm can touch me there; but the plague increas'd in all the land, and those who escap'd from the cities, were slain in the mountains, and those who escap'd from the mountains were slain in the plains, and there was no man of whatsoever craft he was, could understand the plague, neither could a cure be effected by any skill of the human family, for the hand of the Lord God of heaven was in it.

And we look'd and saw a great storm on the waters, and it increas'd until it was so great

that the most ancient men, said they never saw the equal,

And the ships which sail'd on the sea were swallow'd up, and two parts of all who sail'd thereon; were found no more. Yet for all this they that remain'd, laid not these things to heart; but spake blasphemously against the God of heaven.

We look'd after all this judgment was over and seen Zion, the little one, and she was safe and secure from the plagues which were in the land, and the storms which destroy'd those on the face of the waters, for the Lord her God, had cover'd her with his hand in the cleft of the rock, where he had plac'd her, because she had humbled herself, in the days of her prosperity.

Then did men begin to seek, the Lord, and flock unto Jerusalem, for they said of a truth, the Lord is here, because he has sav'd his servants, from the plagues which was sore in all the land, and they gave glory unto the God of heaven, and sought unto Zion for a city of refuge. Given by inspiration Union Village Oct 15th 46

Insp. Inst. William Reynolds

Vision

This day while in Church meeting, I was suddenly in the vissions of God, And I saw the church of God at Union Village on a journey; it at first appear'd in a cloudy mist, but as they drew neared they became more plainly visible. As they journey'd they seem'd to advance in a disorderly group, until they came to the bank of a beautifull river, or clear stream; here they became tired and weary, and lay down to rest, on the opposite side of the stream where I seemd to stand; here they slept for a considerable time, until they were awaken'd, suddenly by the sound of a trumpet. Now being fully awake they found their road took across the stream.

Some seem'd eager to pursue their journey, but all seem'd unwilling to enter into the stream, some went up the river, and some went down, in hopes of finding a better place to get over, but all such movements terminated in utter and perfect disappointment. Others of the

body seem'd unwilling to be awaken'd from their present slumbers; these stood with their backs to the stream, rubing their eyes. Some believing there was no way but to cross the streame, went down the bank, and began to enter into the River, but finding no bottom, their courage fail'd and they return'd, and stood wishfully looking on the other side. As things pass'd before my view, I saw on the side of the streame opposite to where the Church stood, a band of beautiful bright Angels, they stood close to the bank, and by their countenances they appear'd cheerfull and happy, but show'd great anxiety for the Church. They would often send messengers to the church, with counsel and direction how to proceed, and a pressing invitation to make no delay. But what seem'd so strange was to see every body so much afraid of this beautifull clear calm streame, they all seem'd to forget that they could swim & so little confidence, had they, that they felt as soon as they could no longer find bottom, they were lost.

But after some returning the road they came on some lingering about on the bank of the river, a company of the most resolute plung'd in to the streame, but

but instead of sinking, the arose suddenly, and play'd around in the water, sometimes swimming, sometimes sitting, and sometimes laying on the water. They seem'd mortified at themselves for doubting the promises of God. But such a sight I never before beheld, for the whole Church seem'd to be alive, with feelings of gratitude to God, the tears of true contrition and godly sorrow flow'd from every eye, and bath'd every face, while the Angels enter'd, and with their own hands wash'd off every stain, so that nothing might remain to hinder the fullness of Joy. There was no hard feeling or bondage, among them, each one was humbled in their own eyes, and all seem'd to enjoy the gift of weeping, for there seem'd to be no restraint, they love'd to forgive, and to be forgiven, for Godly sorrow soften'd every heart.

O that I could show my dear Brethren and sisters this beautiful stream, and the lovely company who regal'd themselves in its waters

Given by inspiration at Union Village Nov. 8th 46

Insp Inst. William Reynolds.

A

Solemn Message,

From a

Company, of Holy Angels.

A solemn message to the Church, from the Angels who are now doing the great and mighty work on the earth, which God hath heretofore promis'd by the mouth of all the ancient prophets and apostles he would do, in his own time, and which hath been, and continueth to be, abundantly prophecied of, both by the spirit of divine inspiration within and without the Zion of God in our day. — Hear! O Ye inhabitants of Zion, and be not deaf to the mighty and powerful message, now sounded in Your Ears, by the holy Angels of God, for it is full of the sound of solemn preparation, and replete with the hastening energies, and finishing influences

of the most high God, the Lord Jehovah, by which he is fast closing and sealing, the destinies of the inhabitants of the earth, both within and without Zion. Hark, Hark! & hear the sound of a going and a terrible treading down, for the great I am, hath begun his great work in the earth, and the awful day draweth near, wherein the wicked shall see, the hand writing on the walls of their devoted palaces & loathsome habitations, which shall cause their Knees to smite together, and their bodies to tremble exceedingly, by reason of the fear and judgment which threateneth them on every hand. — Cry O! city And weep out aloud O Ye nations for surely God will now sweep Your land with the besom of destruction from one end to the other, and Ye shall howl in bitterness and anguish, for pestilence, famine, Earthquakes and blood, whith which I will execute all my judgments, and bring to pass all my fearful purposes upon You, and rid the Earth of that unutterable load of wickedness and abomination which now resteth upon her. Bow thyself together O earth and tremble exceedingly, for horrible pangs have taken hold

on thee, for with destruction, will I plow thee untill thy
inner parts be torn up, and upon thy face do appear the dark
and gloomy furrows of destruction, and thou disclose the
torrents of innocent blood, which hath been slain by thy wicked
inhabitants. For as I live saith the Eternal, my time hath
come to bring to pass my strange act, and pour out my
fury, and execute all my vengeance upon the wicked,
that I may speedily usher in my great day of restitution,
to the lost sheep who are left upon the earth without a shep-
herd, and who are sincerely looking and longing for the
outpouring of my power, and the day of my salvation to
dawn upon them. Therefore O Zion! Hear now our voices
and give diligent heed to our words, lest Ye fall by a snare
of Your own setting, for we solemnly call upon You to make
Yourselves ready for the days to come: for if You shall
fail so to do, then surely You will be destroy'd, in the most
signal and awful manifestation of Gods overwhelming
Judgments of any people who draw the breath of life on my
footstool. For if he spared not those who disobey but a
small portion of light and Knowledge, compar'd with

You, how will he not much more awfully scourge You, upon whom the greatest light and understanding of my holy way and will hath been given which hath ever fallen on any since the first creation of man; If Ye disobey and violate that sacred light and Knowledge.

And we do at this time most earnestly address, a certain class in this church, for whom in times past we have had much to do, and for whom many of us are yet retain'd, by our God, to effect his purposes in their behalf, that they may every one be constrain'd to obey his word, and remain with his holy chosen people, or reject the same, and sink from his presence to be separated to destruction by his terrible sentences, which we are call'd to execute upon the impious violaters of his righteous requirements. Unto You therefore who have had a long privelege, in the everlasting gospel, and who are well aware, that Ye have in no wise improved the same, according to the abundant mercies of God towards You, do we the holy Executors of Gods word and will, address ourselves, and entreat that You

would harken to the same, as a matter of the most vital importance to You, now and hereafter.

You have of late been call'd to a very searching and trying work which is as follows. You have been seriously call'd on to confess and entirely forsake every way and work, which was evil, and especially to put far away from You, and suffer to come no more near You every vestage of opposition to the visible order which God has establish'd for Your protection, and forever banish from Your souls, that ruinous and devastating spirit which always assumes the right to judge of every gift of God, and condemn, every order or regulation proceeding from the visible head, which does not meet its own selfish views of consistency. To confess honestly and forsake forever all these things, and all Your sins and disorders, which have arisen therefrom, for many, many Years past, in thot word and deed, is the great and burning work into which You have been latterly call'd, as You well know in a very solemn manner; and at each successive call, You have had portray'd in full colors

all the penalties and awfull consequences which would ensue, in case of neglect or disobedience of this solemn call.

And now be assur'd, that not one word, which the Lord hath spoken shall return unto him void of its fulfillment, in every jot and tittle; and he is fast fulfilling all his purposes which he hath heretofore establish'd in reg and to You, and all others who live upon the earth in this great day. And now doubtless some of You will secretly reflect thus, when this solemn message greets Your Ears, "Why all this? After so long a time? I have complied with the foregoing requirements of God upon my soul: I have confess'd and forsaken the above mention'd matters, and no one can accuse me of having lisp'd a word against the Order and gift of God, for these many days, for I have put all such things away and I cannot see why this fails to give satisfaction.

It is true I still have my own secret tho'ts about matters and things, and approbate or condemn every thing as it meets or fails to meet my particular views of consistency, but all this is in one business but

my own, and need not give the least uneasiness or anxiety to any one, unless they want to have it so, and if they do they are welcome to all the comfort they can take in meddling with that which is none of their business".

Others feel that they have endeavor'd honestly and faithfully to confess and forsake all these evils and square their lives with their faith, and in true integrity of purpose to set out anew, and establish their covenant forever with God.

Our word to them also, will cause at first trouble and surprise in some degree, but let all such calmly consider, the whole tenure of this weighty message, and every uneasy feeling, pertaining to themselves will vanish immediately, for they are the peculiar objects of Gods love and eternal blessing, so long as they continue in this blessed frame of mind, and surely have nothing to fear.

But to those whose thoughts we have given in their own words we say "Walk softly" take care", O! take warning we entreat You, in the name of Gods

everlasting mercy and Justice! Be careful what You do, or how You treat this solemn and weighty message to God, or how You continue to remain in Your present position, for surely You have a great work to do before You will in any wise find acceptance with God, who is a consuming fire, before whom none shall presume to stand in an attitude of defiance and not perish.

Hear Ye! who hold this manner of feeling, surely Ye have in no wise done Your first works thoroughly as Yet, of honestly confessing and forsaking Your sins, in these matters, which Ye have for Years allowed Yourselves to commit, neither is Your heart right with God, in regard to entering into a solemn covenant once for all, to give Your all to him and devote all Your future time to his service, to the utter exclusion of every other consideration.

Nay! Nay! You have never Yet done this or Your present condition of mind and feelings could not exist. How is it that Ye impiously profess

an outward conformity and obedience to the visible order of God, which secretly You set aside, and condemn every matter emanating therefrom, which happens not to agree with that high and lofty judgment which You consider to be Your prerogative to exercise over all that is call'd God!

Can You suppose for a moment that You are receiving the Kingdom of heaven as a little child, while this is the state of Your mind? Be not deceiv'd, God is not mock'd, but whatever a man soweth, that shall he reap.

How say You that Your secret tho'ts and feelings of opposition, are no ones business but Your own? Do You suppose it possible for You to have these tho'ts and feelings and not minister them? As well might You expect to have an infectious disease in Your natural body and not spread it amongst Your companions, with whom You intimately connected. And shall others be continually under the deadly influence of Your ungodly feelings, and not cry out against You? Nay in no wise, but tho' the medium of his holy Anointed, shall their cries, enter the Ears of the Lord of Sabaoth, and he will quickly arise and avenge his Elect.

O Ye secret workers will Ye continue in Your wickedness, while the God of Hosts, hath limited Your time to a few days, wherein Ye shall trample under foot the sacredness and sanctity of his holy work and word.

O! be warn'd in this most solemn and weighty word to You, retract, and do again Your first work, beginning at the very foundation of all Your backslidings, and so proceed on untill You have finish'd and completed Your first work of sincere confession and forsaking of all these evils, and have firmly established Your covenant with God, to serve him and none else, thro' all future time, in perfect reconciliation and obedience to his holy Order, which he hath appointed for the only means of salvation.

If all this You will do, it shall go well with You, in all future time, and You shall soon be able to see the travel of Your souls, and be satisfied, and he will make his face to shine upon You, and never forsake You, but lead You gently by the hand untill You reach his holy Kingdom, in safety to abide

under the shadow of his wings in Eternal peace & rest.

But O! if You slight this our solemn warning the feet of them who have carried many of Your former companions into the dismal regions of the damn'd, are now standing at the door of the house of God, ready to execute a like sentence upon You, at the immediate instance of his irrevocable command.

Again listen O You, who are address'd at this time, in this weighty communication; Know of a surety, that what is requir'd of You, who have up to this time confess'd honestly, and forsaken all these evils, and have sincerely labor'd in this gift since its first introduction amongst You. You are now most solemnly call'd upon, to labor with unceasing perseverance and sincerity untill You have gain'd the spirit of repentance which will enable You to wash Your spirits from every stain of sin which has been produc'd by this sinful course, for unless You repent deeply, and labor untill You can be fill'd with Godly sorrow for sin, You never can be accepted before me, or stand in the congre-

-gation of the righteous. And remember Ye our words, Ye can in no wise obtain this gift if Ye go on in the same course of vain, foolish, and trifling conversation which You daily pursue. You must curb Your words and thots, and have them continually fixed upon the gift whereunto Ye are called, and this we solemnly require at Your hand, even if You should be obliged to talk but one tenth as much as You are wont to do. If You will honestly and earnestly labor to gain this gift of sweet repentance, You shall be abundantly blest therein & nothing of all the rich blessings which God hath promised to the faithfull shall be missing unto You, but I will send my holy Angels saith the most high, to daily and continually comfort, strengthen and support You, until You have perfected this blessed gift of repentance, and when this is done, I will make You to know, that this blessed gift I have given is an unchanging seal of my love and everlasting goodness unto You. So with this solemn and weighty communication, we send

our everlasting Love, and O may the God of heaven sanc-
tify this our word unto You, which in obedience to his holy
will, we have now sounded in Your ears. May You
hear and fear the solemn warnings of Ea laste veen,
that it may not be Your lot to behold and wonder, Yet
despise the same and perish.

Given by inspiration at Union Village
Nov. 20th. 1846.

Insp. Inst. Oliver C. Hampton

Words,

of the

Message bearing Angel of God.

I have come says the Angel to sound my holy

my holy trumpet of alarm, in thy holy Courts O Zion.

Blessed are they who have ears to hear, and a heart to understand, and a mind to obey the words, which I shall sound from my holy trumpet. I sound an alarm, because Zion slumbereth. Awake, awake O Zion hear my words, and give heed unto the same, for I am come to smite, with the sword of my Lord, the evil doers in the house of my God. And the soul who loves to sleep, and live at ease therein, shall feel the force of my spirit from time to time, and no doubt to such ones, I the message bearing Angel of the Lord, will be a messenger of great uneasiness. But blow with me on Your holy trumpets of alarm O Ye holy and faithful servants of Your God. For my mission is in Kindness to the Zion of God here, and I will in no wise hurt the oil and the wine, but the force of the blowing of my holy trumpet of alarm, from time to time shall be against all sin, and impunity of every degree.

Therefore rejoice O Ye faithful watchers

who are plac'd on the watch Towers of Zion, and let the sound of my alarm, from Your trumpets reverberate until the Chh. is thoroly awaken'd, Yea sound with me until the will of my God is done, and my mission is fulfill'd, Yea for holy holy, "hacna holtena selsa" shall be fulfill'd.

O rejoice rejoice Ye faithful ones, rejoice that Your prayers are heard, Yea they have come as a memorial, before God Your heavenly Father, for Your souls abhor'd lying, and Ye had no pleasure in deceit, to You I will bestow the Love of my God, which shall dwell as a flame within.

O my soul is melted into submission, before the holy Angel, for his countenance assumes another aspect, for fury beams from his eye, and vengeance from his whole visage, while he proceeds.

O Ye silly ones of time, why do You harbor an enemy in Your house, why do You cover from the spirit of the Lord Your God, One who eateth Now up as doth a canker. Know Ye not that the enemy of God

and man is not idle now within thy walls O Zion, for while We have slept, he has come and sown his tares, but I am come to bind him and his tares together, and cast them forth from the house of my God, for behold he has laid a cruel Yoke on the shoulders of the Lambs of this house; Yea, he hath bound them, hand and foot, he has stop'd their convictions, and has caus'd them to set at nought my little gifts. He has caus'd them to soar in their imaginations far above their God, he has taught them to consider it weak and dishonorable to labor after the holy power of God, that power which alone will protect them from sin, and bring them near unto God. Yea, he has caus'd them to consider all such as do submit themselves to the gifts of the holy Spirit of God, as weak and contemptible, and as being entirely unworthy of being an example to be follow'd

This is what the cruel oppressor has done to the lambs of the Zion of my God.

Therefore what shall I do O Ye Fathers, and ancients, in the house of my God — Shall I begin to

build upon the foundation which the enemy has laid, or shall indeed begin to tear down, and pluck up by the roots, and lay a foundation on the plan and after the image of my God, What say Ye O Ye ancients?

What is man, or the son of man, that he doth exalt himself, is he not but worm of the dust, whom the Lord Jehovah, is able at the blast of his mouth, to crush to atoms forever, Are the little Lambs of Zion more honorable than the Angels of God, or more noble than the cherubims which it make it their delight, to love honor and adore the holy name of God, continually day and night; But hala, halia halta fein voo, poor mortal man a worm of the dust is prone from his earliest infancy to soar in his imaginations above God, and every thing which bears the sign of his holy name.

Beloved Anointed this is my word begun but not ended; but I shall sound from time to time, after the law and commandment of my God whom it is my delight continually to serve day and night. ——— Here is Loud from God Your

Heavenly Father, and it is desired that You receive it Kneeling, with Your faces to the East.

Given by Inspiration Dec 12th 1846.
Union Village. O.
Insp. Inst: William Reynolds.

A Roll brot by two holy Angels, in company with John the beloved Apostle, and Peter the First Elder in the primitive Church at Jerusalem, given at Water Veit, Ohio, and Copied at Union Village. Ohio.

The words of the bright and shining roll, written by the holy Saviour, and seal'd by the two witnesses of the two holy Angels of God, who never inhabited this earth, and his two loving disciples.

Behold saith the holy saviour, the Lamb of God, To you the Anointed of my Heavenly Father, I drop my word of love in tender compassion. Fear ye not neither be ye weak

or faint hearted, for behold a day of sounding the mighty trumpet of God has come. Lo! stand ye up on high, and sound aloud the trumpet of preparation, and cause ye the watchmen of Zion to go up in haste on the walls of Zion, and sound from the watch towers, with the holy Angels, their trumpets of alarm and the trumpets of preparation, for behold the time is nigh, even now when the Sanctuary shall be cleans'd, and the temple made holy and clean, a pure receptacle for the glory of God.

Therefor go ye forth in haste, let not your hands be slack nor your faith wavering, neither doubt, for if ye had faith as a grain of Mustard seed, ye might say to this mountain," be thou pluck'd up, and mov'd into the midst of the Sea, and it should be even so, the mighty mountain of unbelief, which so often covereth the Zion of God, with the bitter waters of sorrow would hastily sink in the sea of oblivion to rise no more. Cry aloud ye inhabitants, watchmen and ye holy anointed, cry aloud the watchword of the Lord, lift up the voice like a trumpet and spare not. Cleanse the sanctuary, make clean the temple cast out from thence, those that buy and sell for gain, and all those who re lo van son ve or disregard the tender mercy of

their God, for behold the mighty re o len un a va rolleth, rolleth thro' the earth like peels of thunder; and soon yea verily, I say, soon shall the time be when a refuge shall not be found in the holy Sanctuary of God for the sinner to hide, neither shall iniquity dwell within the holy temple. But the mighty power of God shall fill the sanctuary to overflowing and his glory shall shine forth with eternal brightness in his holy temple on earth and the Zion of his likeness shall glow with everlasting brightness and her inhabitants shall be greatly beautified, and adorn'd with the beautiful gifts of God. But O! ho ho ho! O ye holy Anointed, and all ye watchmen of Zion sound ye the holy watch word of the Lord; Cleanse the sanctuary, and purely make clean the temple, yea I say as oft surround the walls with your trumpets in hand, and sound them aloud each time as the ancient Israel did the walls of Jericho. O cease ye not by day or night, untill the sanctuary is cleans'd, and the temple made clean. For the Lord hath a controversy in Zion, for her warfare is not ended, neither shall peace be establish'd within her walls, while iniquity gropes its way within her Courts; therefore fear ye God, O ye

inhabitants of Zion, for the Lord is in earnest, with his people in this bright and burning day of his Almighty power. Harken to my voice saith the holy saviour, while I weep and lament over you, O ye wilful and careless of Zion, who seek to live at ease, and serve their Idols in Zion, but they take counsel but not of me saith the Lord and dig deep to hide their counsel from me and my chosen & appointed agents. Such will the Lord meet with rebukes of flaming fire, and quickly sever them from the house of his Love, and the holy sanctuary of his choosing, they shall be cast forth into utter darkness, where their fire is not quench'd, and their worm dieth not. But O ye Anointed and all ye watchmen of Israel, sound your trumpets of alarm and preparation, for behold the day of the Lord cometh the day wherein the Lord with lighted Candles, and burning lamps will search Jerusalem, and thoroughly cleanse the sanctuary, and make clean the temple. For the evil doer, and the worker of iniquity shall not find their habitation within the Holy Courts of Jerusalem. But it shall be a fit habitation for the holy Angels of God, and Saints to

dwell in, it shall be a Paradise of pure delight, a City redeemd from sin, the holy chosen Zion of God where Saints and Angels ever dwell.

In this roll is enclos'd a beautiful present for every faithful Child of Mother who is willing to sacrafice all for an inheritance in the Kingdom of God. This present was wrought by the hand of the holy Saviour himself and plac'd in the roll in the presence of the two Angels, and his two loving disciples who seal the same as living witnesses of his holy Power. There is a gold box fill'd with the love of the holy Saviour, and the two Angels, and also his two disciples, and on the box is written these words "With purity I will serve the Lord in Love.

Now says the holy Saviour, Ye well beloved and Anointed of my heavenly Father, If this meet your approbation, it is my desire that this holy offering of refreshing love may be receivd in clean vessels, for when it is given out I will be present to minister the living power of God to each honest soul.

With this receive the never ending love and blessing

of your Lord and Saviour, and extend it as far as you may feel a gift to do it. Fare ye well in Love, may the blessing of heaven rest upon you and strengthen you, thro' out your earthly pilgrimage.

With Purity I will serve my God in Love.

The End of the Roll.

The Labors, of the Holy Angel, of Power, and Judgement.

Thursday Jany 21st 1847. At the Supper table, thro' the instrument of Holy Power in the Angel. Said "Dear Children do you eat your bread in thankfulness. It is upwards of Eighteen Hundred years, since I eat the last supper on earth with my loving disciples, when I had the painful duty to let them Know, that one of them would betray me, and now I fear there are some here that I could mark that are in no better condition, but O spare me this pain and put me not to open shame. P.S. Tho' this was not directed by the holy Angel, yet it seem'd to be connected with his labor, as an introduction, to his after Labors

Sabbath Morning - Breakfast table, the Spirit of God came over me and caused me to utter these words, Behold the watch-word of the morning," Let truth proceed out of your mouth and honesty from between your lips.

Monday morning January 25th 1847. Breakfast table, "I the Eternal Power have come to visit my Zion, and to set many things right therein, And I will require a sacrafice from the most upright amongst you, but the transgressor will be entirely cut off, for I am a holy just and pure God, and my people shall be a holy and a just people.

Words of the Instrument to Elder John.

Janr. 25th. 1847. Behold I feel my spirit bow'd down before the Almighty, yea my inward parts pain me because of his word to me, and his power which pendeth me asunder, and causeth me to utter the deep things of the most high.

How can I comprehend the words of the most high, or understand his goings forth, for behold I am a worm of the dust and how shall I live in his presence; His presence will surely consume me, yet I feel no peace but in doing his will; therefore my grief causeth me to utter, and lay my complaint

before the most high, thro' the medium of his Holy anointed.

O! why will the Almighty power lay his hand upon me, and cause my inward parts to feel pain, because of his presence: but lo! he causeth no sign to proceed whereby his enemies may be put to shame before him, and they who despise his holy law be put to confusion, for they sorely trouble my soul, and afflict my spirit. O that I could hide myself from the presence of man for my face is put to shame before him, because he is a stranger to his God, neither doth he desire to know his ways nor walk in his commandments. O Lord our God is thine arm shorten'd that thou canst not save, or hast thou shut thine ears to the entreaties of thy servants, behold those who despise thee draw out the tongue at us, and we are put to shame before the workers of iniquity. O Lord our God, that thou wouldst let thy presence descend upon thy Zion in this place, and give to each one a living seal, and a knowledge for themselves. O that each one might know and feel thy presence for himself and not for another nor another for him. O heavenly Father, we are very much straiten'd in ourselves, but O if thou will make bare thine arm, and show thy power, our spirits will again

revive. O Lord we lay this our prayer before thine altar, and when thou seest in heaven, then answer according to thy pleasure.

First clear manifestation, of the Holy Angel, of Power and Judgment.

On the morning of the of 1847 sometime before the bell rang for rising, my sleep was disturb'd by great uneasiness of mind, and a feeling as tho' a hand was pressing on my spirit; which at first made me sigh to catch my breath, which continued from sighs to groans. At length the scene chang'd, and I saw a vision before me; I was immediately in the meeting room, marching round in the circle with the Brethren and Sisters. The meeting was very quiet, almost or quite to dullness. In myself I felt a gift of a little life, which I suppos'd to be for my own use, and did not mean to say any thing about it, but to use it as a blessing given kindly for my own special use and benefit. At this time I saw an Angel come along from where the Elder stood, when I first saw him he was about half way between the Elders, and where I stood (for we

had now come to the end of the song and were standing facing inwards. The appearance of the Angel was not at all alarming to me, his size was that of a common man, rather below middle stature, his garments were white bright and shining. His face I did not see, altho' he walk'd slowly towards me, seeming to examine me very minutely. His general appearance and deportment was that of Love, gentleness and Kindness, but he advanc'd resolutely and determined as if intending to do something. At this time I saw in his hand a dagger or bright sharp sword, which when he came up to me he ran thro' my body, passing in at one side and coming out at the other, this he done silently not saying one word to me or any one else. This gave me such pain that I had to scream as one in the greatest agonies, Equal I believe to the waking reality. This continued for some minutes. Olivea came to me, to assist me supposing I had some convulsion or pain of that Kind. But when I was sufficently recover'd, I told him I had no fit, but was perfectly awake, but could not help what had happen'd. He went to bed again, but in a few minutes the same distress of horror and agony made me scream again with all my might several times, this lift a

very weighty and solemn impression on my mind this the day; I was continually ruminating on the vision, and my exercise was severe in mind while the same heavy and oppressive feelings hung over me. I felt unwilling to expose myself, or be an instrument to do any thing that would render me liable to the comments, or censure of the body, and I felt that this kind of exercise would be very likely to bring this upon me. I tried to quiet my feelings, hoping that this gift was given for my own special use and benefit. But contrary to all my feelings, a voice within would continually cry out, loose, cut loose, and have the will of God done in thee. But O! to cut loose, in every sense of the word, as I felt this requir'd of me, seem'd more than I could bear, and it was because I felt that a rebelling against this spirit would lead into darkness, and end in my entire seperation from the work of God, that I at all subjected myself to the will of the holy Angel. But I promis'd God and my beloved Ministry and Elders I would do it regardless of all consequences, on this condition, that the holy Angel would not leave me to myself; which thing I have done up to

this hour, and I can testify that the holy Angel has never forsaken me in sorrow or tribulation, but I have found him to be, what he appeared to be in my vission, lovely gentle and Kind, but resolute and determined. My Ministry and Elders have also been an unceasing stay in every trial to comfort me and bear me Up. And I have felt my good brethren and sisters; their Love has been unbounded, and their union as a never failing stream.

January 26th 1847

Warning of the Holy Angel. First watch.

Awake! awake! Awake! For behold I am the holy Angel of Power who have come forth to warn the Children of Zion, when midnight darkness covers the land, to awake, Repent, and remove the stumbling blocks out of the way too too, too too, too too, ——

Tuesday morning Jan 26th at the breakfast table, a holy Angel sounded thus, The sword of the Lord is unsheathed, and the point thereof is turned inward, therefore let none Cook outward, but let every one look inward, look inward inward. ——

Second watch Jan. 27th, between the hours of 12 and 1. And. Awake O Zion awake! awake O Zion awake! awake O Zion awake!

For behold I the holy Angel of Power, have come forth from the throne of the eternal, to sound forth an alarm in the ears of the Sleeper in Zion; For behold the protection of God is withdrawn from the transgressor in my holy house. But peace, peace, peace be unto him or unto her, who is of an upright heart, and Keeps my holy laws.

Watch sounded again about 6 o'clock A.M.

I am the holy Angel of Power, who have come forth from God, my heavenly Father, to plead the cause of his holy Anointed, for their prayers and tears, have come up before the throne of God my heavenly Father, and I will entirely set these things right, and do away this spirit of rebellion, which exists against the holy Anointed.

Third Watch. Jan 28th 1847. between the hours of 12. & 1. a.m.

Awake O Zion! Awake Awake! to the voice of me the holy Angel of Power who have come forth from the throne of the Eternal, for my command is to perform, and my mission to execute; for vengeance is gone forth from the throne of the most high, and fury from his presence, for he will in no wise repent him of the evil which he has purpos'd to

bring upon the transgressor in Zion, But O se vas to ve I will in no wise hurt the oil and the wine.

Fourth Watch Jan. 29th 1847 — between the hours of 12. and 1.—

Awake O Zion awake! awake to the voice of me the holy Angel of Power, who have come forth from the throne of the Eternal; For justice is laid to the line, and righteousness to the plumet, and whosoever will not walk thereto, shall be cut off from my holy people.

Fifth Watch. Jan. 30th 1847. between the hours of 12 & 1 AM

Awake O Zion awake! awake to the voice of me the holy Angel of Power, who have come forth from the throne of the Eternal, for has not God in a very peculiar manner visited his Zion these many years past, yet how many are there who have cast behind them these precious little gifts. O Zion! O Zion! how often would I have gather'd thy Children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, but ye would not. But unto you who have been faithful, and have Kept these precious little gifts, rest, for a great blessing is in store for you, and these things shall never be taken away. —

Sixth Watch. Jan 31st 1847. between the hours of 12 & 1 A.m.

Awake O Zion awake! to the voice of me the holy Angel of Power, who have come forth from the throne of the Eternal, and grow not weary of my word, for behold my word is at this time to Zion, Behold the days come, when those who have follow'd their Lord and master for the loaves and fishes, will be greatly offended because of him.

Seventh Watch. Feby 1st 1847. between the hours of 12 & 1. a.m.

Awake O Zion awake, to the voice of me the watchman of the night, for behold thy God has prepar'd for thee a cup of deep tribulation, and sufferings, which shall in no wise pas away. For thy beauty shall increase in sufferings, and thy glory thro' heavy tribulation.

Eighth Watch. Feby 2nd 1847 between the hours of 12 and 1 A.m.

Awake awake cryeth the watchman of the night. awake awake, cryeth the watchman of the night. Arise and I will show you a sign concerning the work of God in thee, (sweep with a broom), Thus saith the Lord, as a woman sweepeth a house and maketh every part thereof clean, so shall the Lord thy God do to this his holy Zion

Ninth watch. Feby 3rd 1847 between the hours of 2 & 3. A.M.

Awake O Zion awake! awake to the voice of me the watchman of the night, for behold there are those within thy borders, who have spoken against the Lords anointed, neither have they but the sand to light; but O! illa van sil va I will discover their iniquity, and cause them to feel shame before my face.

On the morning of the 3rd Feby. at Brakfast, the word of the Angel was, "O Zion! O Zion! where is thy beauty, where is the beauty which the little gifts of God was intended to have rais'd thee too; behold I have come seeking fruit, but what do I find; I find you poor and naked and blind. When will disunion cease, when will discord cease, how long will rebellion exist; but Ah! says one, I will wait a little and see, I have seen other times like these, if so be wait & see what the end will be; I will tear your Idols from you.

I was shown to day, while my soul was overwhelm'd with tribulation, (by the holy Angel) the only way to the beautiful valley of repentance, where we so long desir'd to go, and the way lea thro' sufferings deep, and tribulation sore

then it was that prayers took the wings of the wind, and ascended to our heavenly Father, and he in answer sent his holy Angels, who bath'd our eyes in tears, and soften'd our hearts in the sweet waters of repentance.

Tenth watch. Feby 4th 1847. between the hours of 2 & 3 a.m. Awake O Zion awake! to the voice of me the watchman of the night, for Zion shall be purg'd and purified, Yea, she shall come forth as gold tried seven times in the fire, but blessed are they that wait and continue to the End; and what I say unto one I say unto all watch and pray, least ye enter into temptation.

Eleventh Watch. Feby 5th 1847. Awake O Zion awake! to the voice of me the Holy Angel of Power and Judgment, who have continued to visit thy shores, for behold Zion is truly humbled, and bid very low in judgment the holy Angels of sweet repentance will visit thy shores, and cause thee to rejoice before the Lord thy God.

Twelfth watch. Jan 6th 1847. Awake O Zion and come and let us reason together.

After the Holy Angel had thus attended and watch'd with us twelve nights he requir'd all to assemble in the meeting room immediately after crying the last watch, and answer the following questions, each individually for themselves.

Question 1st. Are you willing to answer any question which I the holy Angel of Power and judgment, will ask you, regardless of the fear or favor of any mortal. Ans. Yea.

" 2nd. Do you believe the true Anointing of God is plac'd in the present Ministry and Elder—
Ans. Yea.

" 3rd. Do you believe that God has there plac'd wisdom and power, sufficient to guide the Church aright Ans. Yea.

" 4th. Do you believe it is there right and privilege, to over rule and controll all matters in relation to the spiritual increase of the Church and also the temporal.
Ans. Yea I do.

Question 5th. Have they ever acted otherwise than to deserve your Union and respect.

Ans. Nay they have not.

" 6th. Are you willing to enter into a Covenant before God and your brethren and sisters that you will obey them in all things.

Ans. Yea, I am.

" 7th. Will you never suffer your feelings to rise in Rebellion against them.

Ans. I will not.

" 8th. If you should see such feelings existing in others will you make it Known in Order and no where else.

Ans. I will.

" 9th. Do you feel willing to seal this covenant by placing your hand in your Elder Brothers hand

Ans. I do.

P.S. On the 30th of January 1847. She Angel said

thro' his instrument," O Zion some of thy inhabitants have unwisely suffer'd their feelings to rise against the gift which was given to restrict my people from using so much animal food, yea, you have oppos'd it secretly and openly. Know ye not that the youth and rising generation were recommended to subsist mostly on vegatables; and now behold I declare the time is short which remaineth, when Zions Children will be call'd into a further increase in these things. But it is not my business to establish this gift, but it is my mission to learn the Children of Zion to prepare for a further increase in this matter.

Assp. Inst. William Reynolds.

Letter from Holy Mother.

Behold I am a little dove, bearing tidings from afar far far, even from the heavens above, and a sweet message of holy Mothers love, written on each feather in my wings, and in my mouth I hold a letter from her hand, the holy Mother of the new Creation.

Harken ye Shepherds of Israel, and lend a listening ear, O ye inmates of Zion; O listen to the words of your tender Mother, once more; for behold I am your Mother; a Mother who thro' deep tribulation, hath sought to save and comfort her children. For you I weep I weep my dear little ones, but remember my dear Children while I suffer'd on earth to work out my redemption, and open the way of salvation for a lost world, like your Lord and Saviour I was a woman of sorrow & acquainted with grief. And O my dear children to this present day, is there any sorrow like unto mine, with sorrow and weeping I walk to and fro thro' your habitations, while some of my children sleep, sleep, the cold sleep of death, and hear not the trumpet, that's loudly sounding from the watch towers, to cleanse the sanctuary, and make clean the temple.

But why will you sleep, O ye beloved of your Mother, tile the heavy thunders of heaven roll over your habitations, to grind you to powder, and by a whirling blast of the breath of Jehovahs displeasure ye be scatter'd to the four winds of the earth to be gather'd no more. O I weep I weep, why will you slumber in the Pools of death; On the frightful precipice

of Sidonna, from whence if you fall there can be no returning saith your Mother. My tears are an overflowing fountain, for You my spirit I have powr'd forth like waters to none effect, for the determin'd sleeper in Sion. But hear, O hear my tenderness ye heavens above, and ye holy Seraphs of Glory, and ye most holy Angels of Gods holy powers, veil your faces with sorrow, and bow with me before your heavenly Fathers throne, while I cry as my bended Knees before him, for his mercy to be lengthen'd out, but a moment more to my children in time below. But O ho ho! woe, alas saw a vos, but Know you that when this extended moment of Gods mercy is past, O ye sleepers and evil workers who will slumber at the peril of your life in Sion, Know ye that you then must sink like the woe alas of Gods displeasure in burning flames, where the fire is not quenched, and the worm dieth not, where nothing but sorrow is known, and the sound of weeping is ever heard. But O repent, repent, repent in this lengthen'd moment of mercy, with weeping eyes and imploring voices of sorrow on bending Knees, go to my holy Anointing the only order of Gods acceptance, and the only power on Earth by which sin can be remitted. O let the soft watery

of love and sweet repentance flow tho' your souls like a mighty flood, untill you are wash'd and made white from every stain of sin, then will you give praise and thanksgiving to God your blessed Father for his mercy to you. O harken my beloved little ones, may my warning words sink deep in every heart. O may ye awaken from your slumbers to sleep no more, within the courts of Zion. For Mother weeps she weeps for her children, who love to slumber. Behold the day star hath arisen, the morning sun shineth bright; awake, awake, and work while the sun shineth, yea work while it is to day. Awake arise my beloved little ones and gather in a lasting store of heavenly blessings; for the time draweth nigh, when you will need every crumb that you can gather, for many will flock to you, like sheep to the fold to escape the mighty judgments of God; And O my children be awake that they find you not slumbering at your ease in Zion, like Idle Drones in the hive, ready to be cast forth with the draught; O hear my word, the day of Gods mercy is nigh at an end with the sleepers in Zion. For you I weep, I weep my children with sorrow I weep for ye are near and dear to me, but O who will in sol veew, and turn away and deny me your Mother. O do

O do not one of you do this thing my children, for I tell you it will be far more tolerable for the unbelieving Jews who crucified the holy Saviour, the son of God, than it would be for a soul that turns away and denies the word of God in this bright day of his glory.

Therefore cleave ye to the way of God, Keep his holy orders, bow in submission to the Anointed lead in all things, remembering that God hath Anointed them with the Anointing of heaven, and the power of holy wisdom rests upon them, to guide and direct them aright, in the path of his choosing. With this my little ones take courage and remember the reproof of a friend is better than the kiss of an enemy; and the chastening rod of a Parent is a rich treasure given to the true heirs; for certainly whom they love they chasten to bring them nigh unto their souls, and in perfection and beauty adorn them for the holy ranks of Angels in heaven above. Therefore bear with patience each reproof that is given you knowing it is love and good will your heavenly Parents have in store for you. So fare ye well in Love my dear little ones sleep not the sleep of death, let the voice of a trumpet awake you when slumbering is no mind. Brought by Mothers little dove in its mouth on a folded Paper, and copied from one side of the paper — to Eldress Sally. Inasp. Inst. Eliza Hunt.

Mother Ann to her Children.

Dear little ones the day which I have so long warn'd my children to prepare for has come, yea the morning of that day has broken upon you, and now you will begin to feel true tribulation, you will no longer be strangers to the sufferings of me your mother; but Know ye that I have w̄ded, with the holy saviour, and the rest of your heavenly Parents, thro' deep tribulation on your account, that God my heavenly Father would forbear to place the weight of your own redemption upon you, untill such times as ye would gather strength to bear the trial, but now no longer can this mercy be extended to you but you will have to fill up your measure of the sufferings of the servants of God. But Know this dear children, that were it the will of my heavenly Parents, I would yet bear these sufferings, which must fall to your lot; but such is not the case, for the weight of your tribulation already has arisen off me and begins to rest upon you, and O dear children cannot you say with me, not my will, but thine O heavenly Father be done. But as suffering and true tribulation

is to be the lot of Zions children here, and this cup must be fill'd up in the first family in the first Church in the Western branch of Zion first, and from there to all who are dependon her, a little counsel from your Mother may not be amiss.

Well then, ye will all have to fill up your measure individually, and all have to fill it up unitedly; therefore to show you the easiest, and most comfortable way is what I desire. In the first place you must remember and gather very close around your Ministry and Elders, let no jar or feeling of discord exist between you. Come low in your feelings, and feel your strength to flow from them. In the next place gather close to one another in feelings of Love, Kindness and condescension; let no wrangling spirit be found in your breast to hurt or wound the feelings of one another, but gather close together as a band of loving brethren and sisters, each desiring the prosperity of the other, and each praying for the prosperity of the whole. These things if ye observe to do will remove vexation far from you, and instead thereof you will feel true tribulation and godly sorrow, and this is as different from vexation as light is from darkness.

If ye will do these things, ye will become ministers of

the healing balm, of Love and consolation, and ye shall feel it as you pass each other on the walks, and while ye are at work one with another in your shops, and wherever you go it will be your constant companions, while you feel your natures gradually melt before the scorching heat of the fire of God, and when ye come into meeting ye shall not be dead lifeless and stupid, but ye will have an appetite for the gifts of God for there is where your Element will be.

But there is another way which I would warn you as a loving and tender parent, who loves her tender offspring, to shun.

There are many of you, who at seasons will feel overwhelm'd in tribulation and sorrow, and be ready to cry out as your loving Saviour did while on the cross "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me. At such times, you will be strongly tempted, to open your minds one to another in a disorderly way, feeling desirous to make some one know, that you are suffering uncommonly severe. Dear Children tho' this may be all true, yet be it known unto you, ye shall never gather strength from one another in this way, but you will very likely talk away your gift, and barrenness will follow. But on all

such occasions, I would advise you to go to your Elders, and there lay your griefs open before them, then desire their blessing that you may be able to endure whatever it is the will of God to place upon you; if ye do this, I your Mother promise to bestow upon you my strength blessing and comfort.

Insp. Genl. William Reynolds.

Given at Union Village. Jan. 26th. 1847.

Word written on one of the 77 Gold Plates.

Awake O Zion, and put on thy garments of mourning thou city who hast always supported him who is the contemner of thy God, and the worshiper of Idols, even those who have bow'd down before graven images of their own devices, and have never ceas'd to disregard my holy and sacred order, and turn'd a deaf ear to all its righteous counsels. For what have I to do with iniquity, and wherewith am I profited, by secret malice and opposition in my Creatures, seeing the days of my mercy are at an end with the disobedient, and my times of forbearance past and gone from him who is join'd to his Idols and will not be loos'd. I say again to thee, O thou chosen, and

and beloved city wherein I have plac'd my name, prepare, O prepare, to seperate thyself from the wicked, and those who will ere long be awfully convinc'd that my work is not only swift as the lightnings gleam, but that it will not stop short of a full and final consumation of that awful event which I have purpos'd to bring about in Zion, "to wit," her purification from all that is offensive in my sight, or oppos'd to my holy and visible order, whom I have cloth'd with power to protect her faithful children, and all this shall now be effected if there are not ten righteous persons left within her holy and sacred walls.

But hear ye my words, for behold the time has now come when every soul shall be left to decide for themselves whether they will flock to the standard of truth, safety and mercy in my Zion, or whether they will yet make lies and deception their refuge, and be swept away from the presence of his mercy, by the consuming and blasting hail, which shall now be pour'd out upon the wilful transgressor in my Zion.

Yea, this day hath come, and presume not to inquire why my holy Anointed, do in move dig down deep into the tents of

wickedness to bring up from thence the accursed thing from the midst thereof, for this they have done until I am weary with the conspiracy of Ephraim, and the rebellion of Korah Dathan and Abiram and covenanted in my wrath, that they shall quickly bring up the accursed thing from their midst or as quickly be darken'd and destroy'd, with a blast of vengeance, as certainly, as the inhabitants of Sodom and Gommah were smitten from my presence.

Therefore see to it ye deceitful hypocrites and ye workers of all iniquity with greediness; Your own plans, and all your fatal devices, with which you have work'd out your own destruction, are now left unto you to do with as You please, and await the consequences, whether to stand by them, and entrench Yourselves under them until my righteous indignation shall violently sweep your refuge together with all those who confide therein to utter destruction; or whether you will once for all covenant with me your God and Creator, to not only bring out every thing which is accursed in my sight and lay the same, and all of it, part by part before my holy anointed that it may be consum'd, and your never dying souls saved and preserv'd from my displeasure; but all this with an unalterable determination never again to indulge, or conceal the least thing

from my Anointed, which is in opposition to any gift or order which emanates from the same. Yea, O all ye evil doers, who confess and yet secretly do not intend to forsake shall the word of the holy Prophet Isaiah be applicable, where he says, "Woe! unto them that draw iniquity with cords of vanity, and sin as it were with a cartrope." For as a rope extendeth itself and is bound together and its parts closely folded, and laid together, to increase its strength, so it is with the sinner in Zion. For as there is a God to judge the earth, so sure is sin wickedness and presumption lengthen'd and strengthen'd by repeated confessions accompanied with a secret determination to continue the sins thus confess'd, Yea far better would it be for the harden'd sinner never to presume to confess, with the intention of repeating his iniquitous course. These are the evil doers who trouble faithfull souls, therefore I the Lord of hosts will arise and avenge mine Elect. "Woe! unto them that say "Let him make speed, and hasten his work, that we may see it, & let the counsel of the holy one of Israel draw nigh, and come that we may know it. "Read Isaiah 5. c. 20. v. to the end") O Zion how often have I proclaim'd in your ears, that my day of de-

cission was near at hand. Know ye therefore that this day is that terrible day, and whosoever shall pass thro' this day, and come thro' this refining, shall be as a Jewel in my hand, and a signet in my right hand, and mercy shall not depart from him, neither shall my blessing go up from about his habitation. A thousand shall fall by his side, and ten thousand at his right hand, but it shall not come nigh him, only with his eyes shall he see and behold the reward of the wicked. But O my lovely Evane, in whose blessing and peace is my delight, I will reason with you, and ye shall keep silence before me, while I make you to know, the cause of your intense suffering in this my burning day, tho' you feel that you have done all in your power to prepare yourselves to stand guiltless before my holy Angel who is doing this awfull work within your borders. Know ye then, that there was a time when in a very weighty and solemn message, I seriously and faithfully warn'd you, and even strictly requir'd you, to hasten and quickly seperate yourselves from all those whom ye well knew were emissaries for Satan, and thenceforth give such ones no countenance whatever, but let them feel that your spirit could in no wise mingle with theirs, but thenceforth

they must be left to feel their own weight. And furthermore that every thing which such ones confided to you, was to go without delay before my holy Anointed, that as soon as possible the curse might be lifted from the body, before it spread its deadning and blasting influence far and wide, thro' my holy Church. Now hear my words, which I repeat in your ears! How much have you listen'd to and obey'd this my word unto you? Yea, rather may I enquire of you how very short have you come of almost all these my sacred requirements upon you, but for which ere this time unto I have plac'd you in my holy peace and safety, and where ye might have been enabled to stand justified before me, and escape the awful scourge which I have brot upon you, because you would have no other way. Consider O my weary sons and daughters, and answer me, for I will enquire at your own mouths, that I may judge you from the same;

Hath not he (who) was an open sepulchre, and she whose tongue was as the hissing of an enrag'd serpent, often vented their spleen in your hearing, and have they not pleaded the cause of their Idols, over and over again

in your ears, and yet so far from showing your decided disapprobation and disunion to these fumes of Sodom, and belchings forth of filth and rottenness from the belly of Hell, you have not so much as even open'd the same to your visible head in many instances, consoling yourselves after all that hath been taught to the contrary with the error which says, "Let every one confess for themselves, I do not want any one to trouble themselves about my sins, and therefore I suppose no person wants me to burden my self about theirs: and as I shall not fail of incurring their enmity and hatred if I inform on them, I shall let them have a chance of confessing their own sins, and so keep their good Union and friendship. And thus have you heard this and that indulgence, which you Knew all the time had been discountenanc'd by the Order of God, again and again plead for and supported to the last extremity, and that too when it requir'd an exhibition of a spirit almost outbreaking and wilful determin'd opposition in the individual thus pleading, to maintain his ground, and when you saw that the whole influence under which they spoke, was in opposition to what you Knew to be the sense of your Elders on the subject. And O! be followers of the mamon

of unrighteousness, these evils in some instances have been look'd upon by you with such indifference, that ye have many of you, insensibly (as it were) espous'd the cause yourselves and are now, (Even this instant) placing your affections, upon objects some of which are most unworthy the affections of a believer.

And many that are the deepest sunk into this wretched state, are ready to exclaim, "What can be the reason that we must always and forever be visited with such gloomy scenes and dispensations of judgment, pain and anguish of spirit.

Hear the Angel who sounded the midnight cry in a loud and terrible voice, on the night of the 26th again spake as follows "Awake! Awake! O Zion, Arise take up the stumbling blocks out of the way, for I call unto you, in the dark hours of the night to repent, repent; and humble your souls before me, lest the rend e va sweep you to destruction, Yea, I declare unto you, what I before declar'd, that this my Chh. shall never prosper, nor have rest for a moment untill she obey my command, and seperate herself from the wicked and their Idols, and that in spirit and in truthe.

Again how often do some lay open to their companions

the state of their minds, and acquaint them particularly with their troubles, taking in their course every ones character whom they deem to have injur'd them, and do all they can to hurt their good name, or wound their good feelings, and so keep up a state of backbiting and disunion, insomuch that the Angels of peace often yea very often find their abode among you uncomfortable and sometimes intolerable.

Now why stand ye gazing up into the heavens and wondering what it is that makes it necessary to keep the Church of my planting as it were boiling like a caldron, and her children forever under the scourge? The causes have been repeatedly describ'd, but because they are not remov'd, the effects do not cease, neither can they, for my great work which is now consummating in the earth, positively precludes the possibility of rest or cessation of trouble, burning and sore scourging, short of that state of perfect purity and righteousness in all things which shall render her a fit habitation for my wandering children, whom I am calling and who shall yet sing and worship God in this holy mountain, if the Children of the Kingdom who prove themselves unworthy of my holy call, shall be cast out, in order to make room for them.

Therefore awake! O Israel, and arise and shake thy self
lose from thine Idols O Jacob! Yea, again I say aloud unto
you to seperate yourselves from the ungodly in Zion, and
cleave no more thereto, that ye may be comforted in Je-
-usalem, by me Your heavenly Father as a Mother com-
forteth her son. But what you do do quickly for my
time is now.

This word was written and read by Eldress Betsy,
and is the word of the Lord of Hosts.

Given by inspiration at Union Village. O.
Jan. 27th. 1847.
Insp. Inst. O. C. Hampton

A Supplication

O Lord my God altho tribulation and anguish of
soul hath fill'd my pathway round about yet I will
put my trust in thee O my God for when no arm is
ready to help yet in thee has deliverance been always
found; But O my God why O why is it that my soul
is in such heaviness, why is it thy hand is still upon
me and my way is hedg'd up round about And no

deliverence seems to be nigh O Lora! helps a poor dependent mortal O forsake me not in this the hour of my bitter anguish of soul, in this hour when all human aid has fail'd me O for the glory and honor of thy holy name helps me. O work deliverance as thow wilt and by whom thow wilt for behold Zion is in heaviness yea thy Children mourn and who shall comfort them but thee O Lora. ——————————

—————— O Lora let distress and bitter anguish of soul rest on whom it should rest Yea let the soul who seeks to be at ease in Zion be tormented with the wrath of God which is pur'd out without mixture upon the lazy sluggard and selfish drone Yea let wearisome nights and days be the portion of all who rebell against thy holy Ansinted and who count the observance of thy holy Laws and orders as matters of small importance.

O let that soul who dares lift up their voice in this the day of the Lora and speak contemptuously of thy sacred orders and holy gimngs be put to shame and utter confusion before thee: Yea all who dig deep to hide their sin and who seek to cover their iniquity: O Lora my heavenly Father let the mantle of their covering be stripp'd off and cause them to feel the plagues of a guilty conscience untill they speedily

repent or be sever'd from thy holy Zion. O Lord our God let those who trouble Israel be cut off, and those who afflict thy holy Anointed feel thy just displeasure.

O my God has not the time fully come when thou wilt say to him or to her that is filthy let them remain filthy still, and who soever is unholy let him be unholy still, for thy mercy can no longer wait and the soul trifle with the call. —— But O Lord Comfort thy afflicted children for many here desire to know and do thy will; O strengthen them with thy Almighty Arm while they drink from the cup of thy tribulation that portion which thou hast meted out to them. —— This is a prayer which Father Williams pray'd to his heavenly Father.

The first paragraph he often pray'd while in the body and he wish'd to be here inserted to show the Extreme distress which he was often suffer'd to fall under; that in time to come when Zions Children should feel their cup of sorrow fill'd they might receive from this a gleam of Comfort, and suffer the spirit of Christ to have its full and perfect work

in their souls, Knowing that the end thereof will be a crown of Peace and everlasting Joy.

Given by inspiration at Union Village. O.
Jan. 28th 1847.
Incp. inst. William Reynolds

A Solemn call from Father David to the inhabitants of Zion.

Awake O Zion and arise Ye indwellers of the holy City. O arise and put off your garments which are spotted and blemish'd and put on true holiness and the fear of God, for the loud calls of Angels fill your dwellings and resound thro' your streets as the sound of trumpets and bells of alarm. Yea, they sound in the power of Him who hath commission'd them woe! woe! to the unbeliever in Zion, and to those who cleave to their Idols fear and trembling for the day has come and the hour hasteneth

when those who do wickedly in the house of God, and dig deep to hide their Counsel and conceal their evil deeds shall be overtaken with the wrath of God, and shaken asunder from his holy temple, for altho' the mercy of God endureth long yet the end will surely come upon those who openly rebell and continue to rebell and stand out against the timely warnings of a just and merciful God. ——

—— Turn O house of Israel, turn from thy evil ways that the judgments of God be not pour'd out upon thee and the glory of thy City taken away; For behold the Lord hath purpos'd that the sanctuary should be clean'd, and the incense of the offering of the people be untainted by the pollutions of sin; And altho' there are those in the Zion of God who are so bold and wicked as to say within their hearts and lisp with their tongues; this is not the work of God, it is the invention of men and woman and will all pass over and we shall go on our own way in safety; Yet this will not hinder the work of God from moving forward, nor will it hinder his judgments from falling upon such souls in an hour when they look not to be overtaken. O Ye think to hold a relation

to the household of God, with Your sins cover'd up and Your natures of Lust and rebellion unsubdued and unmortified, you had better wake up quickly and find out where you be, For the Candle of the Lord is lit and the lamp of discernment is trim'd and burning bright in the hand of the searcher of hearts of the Children of Zion.—
——— Fear and tremble, fear and tremble O fear and tremble ye proud and lofty, ye high and exalted, for God is doing his work in haste, Yea it is God that is calling aloud for volunteers who will lay aside their Idols and turn their hearts to him. It is God that is working in this your day; it is Gods work that you are judging and not the work of man. O Fear and tremble and come down from Your lofty towers before Ye fall to rise no more Come down and search out and put away the accursed and filthy thing which has so darken'd Your souls that You cannot discern light from darkness, nor the work of God from the work of man. O how great must be the darkness of the soul that does not Know and See that God is working mightily in the earth, both within and without

Zion: Let Zion arise and purge herself from the rottenness which is in her saith the Lord or my judgments will fall upon her 'ere lac na vers and she shall Know that God ruleth above men and govern the work of his hand and bringeth about the fulfilment of his predictions in his own time. O awake You who have slept and be at your post for the day of spoiling of your goods has come, and the light of God so shineth that the sinner may no longer find a hiding place in Zion. Now take warning Ye who have Idols in Your hearts for where there is an Idol there is sin and God is not well pleas'd, and remember it all Ye indwellers of Zion if ye do not sacrafice the idols and abominations which are in your borders God will smite you with the rod of his vengeance, and cut you down in the midst of your glory and when you think to prosper your hopes shall fail and the work of your hands shall perish.

Given by Father Dana and read by him for the writer to spy. Given by inspiration Ne. Village O. Jan. 20th. 1847

Insp. Inst. Mary Ann Jennings.

Second Visit of the Holy Angel of Power and Judgement.

Monday Jan. 31st 1848. To day the instrument thro' whom the Holy Angel of Power and Judgment call'd upon last Year to speak his word, was visited with uncommon seriousness of feeling, and apprehensions that a work of God was about to be introduc'd into the Church and which was nigh at hand

Feby 1st This morning at 4 O.clock was awaken'd with feelings of great weight, being sensible of the presence of the Holy Angel of power and Judgment; which made him feel that he must prepare his spirit in tribulation to have the will of God wrought in him. Mother Ann was also present and desir'd him to arise and go to Elder John, and inform him of the mission of the Angel, and to request him not to go from home this morning. This message was deliver'd as directed — The rest of the day the instrument felt under

a great and solemn weight of tribulation, the Angel requiring him to write the following

Proclamation.

Which was read on Wednesday Evening Feb. 2nd.

"Thus and thus saith the Holy Angel of Power and Judgment" "Hear O Israel and harken Ye indwellers of the Holy Jerusalem; I the Holy Angel of Power and Judgment, into whose hands the Eternal ruler of Heaven and earth hath commited power to execute and Judgment to decide, have come according to the will of my God, whose work I do and whose will I perform: Even according to the mind and will of the eternal, I have come, I have come to search Jerusalem with a lighted Candle. I have come to make glad the patient and suffering Sons and daughters of Zion — I have come to loose the bands that bind and let the captive soul go free — I have come to heal the sick, and make the Lame to walk — I have come to remove

that which has caus'd the weak to stumble; I have come for good to Zion, for a blessing to the faithful soul.

But to Selah sew vend (which being interpreted) means my God is not well pleas'd, For daily do the murmurings of the contemners of Gods Law arise to his eternal throne.

Therefore see to it ye who expect to make the order of Gods appointment bend to your Lusts, and his holy Laws to yield to the cravings of Your Carnal Appetites; For ere his power ceases to flow in Zion, all will be convinc'd that the all seeing eye of Jehovah is on his people, and works thro' his Holy Anointed. Amen even so let it be.

Beloved Ministry let this communication be read to the first family where my work will yet be confin'd untill I finish the same according to my mission.

Thro' the whole of Wednesday the instrument had much suffering in Spirit; at an early hour he awoke in contemplation of the work which lay before him, and feeling the hand of the Angel upon him which caus'd his mortal frame to shake exceedingly

and cry out to God aloud, so as to alarm those in the room. The Angel then calm'd his fears and strengthen'd him and encourag'd him to be faithful, and it would be well with him: but if he would refuse to be a willing instrument the hand of God would be against him. This morning this fear that the burden would find vent in some outward manifestation the instrument did not go in to breakfast; but the burden still resting on him he went in to dinner and there yielded to the power in audible groans. His feelings increas'd in suffering untill, to use his own language he felt as tho God had forsaken him, and his Ministry had disown'd his gift, and his Brethren and Sisters look'd upon him as a wild Enthusiast.

Thursday Feby 3rd. This morning the state of the Church was laid open to his view, and the word from the Angel was to go and lay the whole which had been communicated to him before the Ministry, and request them to call a meeting that the weight of the

whole matter might rest upon the Church where it evidently belong'd ——— In this meeting Elder John Spake the word of the Angel, for which the instrument said he felt thankful and some relea's'd. The Angel was well pleas'd and rejoic'd, and gave the instrument the following

Anthem; (which the Holy Angel sung-)

Praise praise the Lord Praise praise the Lord Jehovah all Ye holy Angels for great and marvelous are his works Yea greatly to be prais'd is he for by the strength of his arm hath he redeem'd Zion, and by the force of his power hath he smitten her enemies. Yea praise sing holy praise to the Lord the eternal ruler of heaven and earth, all ye saints in

heaven and saints on earth for mighty yea Almighty
is his holy power, for he hath cast down the high and
Exalted the low, he hath heard the prayer of the humble
and from the rich hath he turn'd away Come come
and adore the name of our God all ye swift-wing'd
Angels of Paradise, for he hath taken the wise in his
own craftiness, and he hath snatch'd the bow out of the
hands of the mighty ones, which they had form'd against
him, and hath broken the Spear in pieaces therefore who
is like unto the Lord our God, in heaven or on earth

who alone is worthy of praise and Adoration, who is just and right
ever to reward all who put their trust in him, who is able to
recompense his enemies, and take vengance on all who
afflict his holy heritage.

In our Evening meeting the spirit of the instrument was drawn out in prayer to God, for his continued favor to Zion; And in this meeting he got entirely releas'd from the weight which had lain on him for several days, the fear of man was taken away, his tongue was loos'd and his heart inspir'd to speak forth the word of the holy Angel of Power and Judgment to the Church.

The Prayer — "O Lord how great is thy goodness thy Kindness and condescension to thy Creature man

great indeed great indeed is thy condescension at this time O heavenly Father to thy needy Children in sending thy Holy and mighty Angel to visit us. O Lord make each one of us sensible of the presence of thy holy Angel leave us not O Lord neither forsake us O heavenly Father Altho' we are so indifferent about that which belongs to our best good. _____ O Let no soul dare to raise their hand against the mighty God, or against any instrument which he may see fit to choose for surely the Lord will uphold even the weakest instrument which he may require to declare his word, and no arm that is raised against it shall prosper. _____ I desire to be willing to bear tribulation and sufferings — O Lord make me willing — O dear Brethren and Sisters, why will we be slack or indifferent about the gift which is just before us, for altho' we are slack, yet the enemy of God and our enemy is doing his utmost endeavors to stop the further increase of the gift and now O dear Brethren and Sisters, living souls help on the side of God, O faithful souls help for dark and obscure are the plans which the Spirits of darkness have

laid to stop the further increase of the work of God. O why will you yet be unbelieving after all the marvelous works which God hath done among us. If it is the work of God why doubt any longer, Choose ye whom ye will serve, the Lord God, or the Idol of your own Lust, If it is not the work of God —— O how shall I say it — God if it is not —— Stop the Power — O Lord — my God — —— my God —— But if it is the work of God, then unite with it, and be no longer at two but at one with it. God is no respecter of Persons, but gives to each according to their Labor — Why — O why shall we pray or what shall we pray for, shall we pray that ease and peace may be given us, that we may Yet continue longer in our seperation and indifference; nay, surely nay, but we shall pray that grief and distress and anguish of spirit may visit each one —— I care not how nice you may look, how proper you may talk, nor how mincedly you may walk in the streets, in the halls in the rooms, nay, surely nay, while there is this rottenness of heart God regards none of these things, for a pure spirit is alone acceptable to him, all this outward show belongs to the flesh and not to the honest simple believer —— O my God help

help me! O! why will you continue to labor before God in this mock worship, ye do not labor as living souls who desir'd to feel the living power of God, all this stiff carriage in the worship of God belongs to the flesh, which is blinding your eyes, and making you feel that you are not able to labor any longer —— there are those now in this room who are tir'd of being here, and would a great deal rather be away —— Is it possible, is it possible my God!

I have now done, having no more strength, and have finish'd the requirement of the Angel at this time; but the work of God will not stop — O Lord raise up to thy self instruments who will take their life in their hand and go forth fearlessly and regardless of consequences for truly the harvest is great, but the Laborers few —— O! Jesus of Nazareth was it by indulgence and doing thine own will, that thou pleas'd the Father, surely not, but it was in perfect obedience to the will of the Father that thou hast overcome and gain'd the victory, and becom a leader and a perfect pattern, and the only Pattern which we can with safety follow. And was it so with our blessed

Mother Ann ——— being exhausted the instrument then paused and after a little time said the Spirit had a gift for the Young people to come out and Labor for the gifts of God and the holy and enlivening influences of the Spirit. Which requirement was promptly and thoroughly executed.

Saturday Feby 5th In evening meeting the instrument felt great distress of mind, not seeing or feeling any mode of releasement; but felt a gift to ask the Brethren and sisters for their assistance, that if the gift was for himself that he might patiently bear it, and if not he said he was willing to bear any suffering or mortification that he might be enabled to do the will of God. He spoke again and said he felt great anxiety in regard to the present gift, lest there might something come up that might hinder the progress of it.

Sabbath Feby 6th — In our 10 O Clock Meeting the instrument said he was thankful for the present gift and he had a particular view of the Love of God towards his People. It was shown him in various forms, when nothing

Else could reach his people, even his Judgments were minister'd to them in Love — He felt a strong drawing towards the world of mankind, that there might always be a way open'd and Kept open for weary souls to find the way to the Kingdom of rest and Peace — And that God might hasten the time for souls, who were groaning under the weight of sin to find redemption. After which he felt entirely releas'd from any further requirements of the Angel to this time; And that he was fully acquitted from any further duty at present —

Given by inspiration at Union Village
as dated
Insp. Instr. — William Reynolds.

September 18th 1847. 1849?

Church meeting 1 O.clock

While feasting from the stone table on the rich fruits of Heaven, I saw our Blessed Mother enter the sanctuary with Father William John Hocknell and many of their first born children. Mother caus'd the Holy fountain to flow of Love to overflowing, that all who would, might receive thereof. Mother bore in her hand a beautiful branch from the tree of Victory, each leaf resembling a burning candle, all cover'd with the mighty power of God. This beautiful branch Mother plac'd in the right hand of Elder John Rankin, to wave over the brethren and sisters at South Union, that all might receive a portion of her Love strength Victory and living power of God.

Again I saw Mother clothe Elder John, another brother and two sisters with her love as a robe, to be divided with her loving children at South Union; for says Mother many true and faithful Children have I in that place a branch of my fold, whom I love and daily bless, with the blessing of my Heavenly Father

Therefore says Mother it is my sincere prayer that the blessing of Heaven may rest upon them, and they may thrive flourish and grow, and become mighty with the power of God. Mother said when this should be deliver'd, there would be many of the heavenly Hosts present, and her children should feel the strength of her Love, and the living power of God. That Love which would soften the hard heart, and strengthen the soul and clothe it with the tender loving and forgiving spirit of God.

I also at the close of the meeting a vision of God, I saw Mother march far far to the East with her right hand extended forward grasping therein a golden trumpet, she turn'd with her face to the holy mount and spoke with a loud voice, it seem'd like the voice of many waters, but more melodious than the sweetest music. Her words were these, prepare prepare O Zion to receive the ingathering of your God, for behold the heavens are ready, tho' your intercessions and prayer to anoint the Heralds of God. Their clothing is preparing and their trumpets already in the heavens are wrought, and 'ere long will they be sent forth to Earth to sound aloud their trumpets

in the Ears of all people and many shall flock unto you to learn the way of salvation; therefore prepare prepare O Zion for thy Courts shall be full, and thy habitation be fill'd to overflowing for I will prepare them saith the Lord by my Holy Spirit. Mother then turn'd to the South and sounded on her trumpet untill it appear'd to me that all Creation might have heard the sound thereof.

1891.

March 10th Tuesday. This Diary commences. I have for several days been writing up the Register of members novitiate & permant or Covenant. I am nearly thro' now, after having staid up till 12 Oclock M. last night. Elder Joseph R. Slingerland first in the Ministry at Union Village, is at North Union attending to the suit there against Believers, for possession of the consecrated lands up there. The day is spring-like - clear with some wind. ——"— Brethren at work at the Cyclone clearing.

Apr. 12th Sab. We are having a pleasant day. This is the anniversary of our awful fire last year. Never to be forgotten. Had a good Society meeting. Leopold read some, & the writer - E. Charles - Sister Sara Cochran & James Collins also E. Napoleon spoke. ——

Receipts &c.

Anniversary

1891. April.

14th Tues. Warm & somewhat showery. James Fennessy goes to & returns from Cincinnati. I think I will now commence cleaning up around the Houses & tidying up the premises, for my current occupation. But where to to begin is the question, where such slovenliness prevails everywhere. However I mean to to commence somewhere this very evening.

15. Wed. Pleasant & warm. We held the funeral of Sister Amanda Slade or Amanda Eveline Manifold of the West Frame, at 2.30 P. The potatoe ground is prepared & the Oats going into the ground as fast as possible. Elder Joseph still detained at Cleveland in that North Union Land suit by the Russels.

April 1891. Memento Mori.

16. Thurs. Brethren plant potatoes. Napoleon & Thomas planting trees; Cherry – Peach – paar &c. Boys & myself cutting potatoes for planting. James & Isaac go to Lebanon. N. Union suit title unsettled. Singing school to night.

17. Fri. Very warm Mer. at 82. Looks like rain this eve. I have been employed cutting potatoes & making a short walk. Law case not yet decided. Sisters go to Lebanon. Patator field finished. Hands plowing for oats. Lizzie Ward comes to the centre to live. She comes from Camden Preble Co.

April 1891. "I & my Father are one"

18th Sat. Finish my walk to woodshed with the help of the Boys. Warm day. Plant 9 small South American potatoes. Frank Abry & Mary Willes leave Believers to day. Sorry for them—

Society Meeting.

19th Sab. Good Society meeting. Three persons spoke & some reading by E. Charles & Bro. William Lincoln. I have read several chapters in the Bible; written one song—& one letter to Wm. Pennebaker of Pleast Hill. The clouds were sailing in the bright sky. I visited the sick after meeting. It has been a very peaceful happy day to me.

A few favorite little songs.

As the morning spread forth on
the Mountains The light of
the Gospel appears And rich
from the Eternal Fountain
Is the Love that can (soothe) hush
all our fears. Then tread the lone path
calm & safely-O pilgrim to that happy land
Thy sorrows shall linger but briefly
Ere joining the Angelic Band.

O. C. A.

Beatitude

In thy goodness O God what a victory
is this – Over all evil passions to r-e-i-g-n
With a Heavn here on Earth & the
& the the bright fields of bliss –
And sin cannot come with pain
As the green waving tree or the still
Autumn sky – Is the holy Serene of the souls
Who have fought the good fight & asscended
on High – Where the River of Love ever rolls.

Preciousness of Time.

Time passes away like the sun's
painted ray. And to us it can never
return. If a moment be lost
It must be at our cost. And we
of its blessings be shorn. Then let
us improve all our days as we move To the
confines of that dreamy shore, Where
Heaven will ope the fruitions of Hope, And
sorrow & pain be no more. O. C. Hampton.

Rec'd in the happy long ago.

Segestered Region.

The land of salvation is Order complete
From every temptation & Snare – In this
sheltered vale will the bright Angels meet
And cheer every Spirit dwelling there.
O I will abide in this region Serene
With Mother to walk by the river of Peace
Where bloom the rich flowers of loveliest
sheen – And sorrow forever must cease.

Recd at a time of deep sorrow. O. C. H. ——"——

Sympathy. — By O. C. H.

Let sympathy flow & purest Love
For suffering souls ev'ry where
That they may not faint when fear-
fully proved, - But sweet consolation
may share. May all be delivered from
sorrow and pain - The banner of
peace be unfurl'd - Contentment & joy
in all nations obtain - And sorrow
chased out of the world And sorrow chas'd &c.

Earnest Thought.

Shall I sing of the cross & its Glory
When all seemeth smooth & fair
And then when the burden comes o'er me
Sink down neath the its weight in despair
O I've taken the cross for my burden
I have taken the yoke to wear
And no murmur my heat shall awaken
For Peace and salvation are there.

Heavenly State.

Enjoying the Love of my God
And free from the thraldom of sin
My journey commenc'd in the Holy road
Fruitions of Heaven begin
O Heaven and Angels on High
Who sail the Emperean Vast
Keep over my doom an All vigilant Eye
While this solemn Journey shall last

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